

THE REVIEW

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Here shall the press the people's rights maintain.
 Unawed by influences and unbribed by gain.

A PRAYER.

O thou great source of truth and knowledge, we remember before thee the writers of books, the newspaper men, and all whose calling it is to gather and win new facts, and to inform the people. Grant them a determined love for honest work and a staunch hatred for the making of lies, lest they pervert the judgment of our nation and teach us to call light darkness and darkness light. Suffer them not to drug the mind of our people with falsehood and prejudice. Since the sanity and wisdom of a nation are in their charge, may they courageously set the baser passions of men on fire for the sake of gain.

Grant them boldness to turn the unwelcome light on those who love the darkness because their deeds are evil. Put into their hands the shining sword of truth, and make them worthy sons of the champions of the people in the past who held truth to be a holy thing for which men should die. Make them realize that they have a public function in the Commonwealth, and that their country may be saved by their courage and unflinching by their cowardice and silence.

Grant them the heart of marshall to cast their mighty influence with the press, which make the people strong and free and if they suffer less, may they rejoice in that as proof to their own souls that they, too, have been friends of the common man and servants of the higher law.

Has Bryan had his say?

What did Teddy say, anyway?

To the simple life, "Mary Ann"

Soon be time for cranberries and turkey.

Wonder what "Uncle Joe" thinks about it all?

Did the election pan out just as you expected?

Back to Washington and forget it all, dear "Mary Ann"

The agony is at last over and the tale is told in another column of The Review.

Now let's pull for a greater High Point. Another railroad would be a step in the right direction.

The hog has had its day and from now on through the cold months will be led to slaughter.

It was too bad to hang Crippen on the day Americans vote—so they postponed the affair two weeks or more.

Now, seriously, didn't you miss it a whole lot? Don't say I told you so, because you did not put it down in writing.

If High Point is to be the city it should we must have competitive railroads. Did you ever see a really big town—all that it should be—without this necessity?

Next stop, Thanksgiving—for having passed through another election, and that the country is still safe and given promise of going along in the same old way just the same

Gee, but didn't the Democrats do things in the election Tuesday. The nation passed through a political upheaval, practically every state in the Union showing that Democrats made inroads upon Republican majorities.

It is now reported that Belle Elmore lives, that she has been seen in the United States and recognized beyond doubt. With this "evidence" in the hands of a well known lawyer, Philadelphia, he appealed through the department at Washington to have a stay of execution in the case against Crippen who was though the 8th and the murderer of

Belle Elmore, his wife. The plea had its effect and Crippen has been given a respite to November 23rd, pending a hearing on the matter and also in order to give counsel time to make a plea that the sentence be commuted to life imprisonment.

The election in North Carolina Tuesday showed plainly that by returning practically a solid Democratic delegation the people spoke their sentiments in regard to the tariff, and by electing the state ticket and the various county tickets so decidedly was the people's way of rebuking Marion Butler and telling him plainer than any words could tell him that he is not wanted in North Carolina, that he can never hope to gain again the place he once held in this state.

"This is one matter in which the Southern people are inflexible as granite. The pride of race is one of the most powerful impulses of their nature, fixed in their hearts and blood and in every nerve and fibre." So says the Roanoke Times, speaking of Taft's appointment of a colored man to be Assistant Attorney-General of the United States, and what it says is all right, but it has only been a very short time since it was trying to rasp one of its best friends for some rather plain speaking about the Colonel, the only President of the United States who ever entertained a negro at his family table.

WHAT IT MEANS.

The election of Dix as Governor of New York means an end of the dangerous policy of Roosevelt's "New Nationalism." That is the significance of the election. The danger of Mr. Roosevelt's new revolutionary policy was thus expressed by President Schurman, of Cornell University, a few days ago:

"I regard Mr. Roosevelt's New Nationalism as the most revolutionary and dangerous program any political leader has laid before the people since the close of the Civil War. To call it an application of the ancient moralities to modern conditions is a down right travesty of the Decalogue. In reality the New Nationalism of Theodore Roosevelt is the world-old despotism of one-man power decked out in the rainbow promises of a benevolent socialism.

"Like all the advocates of despotism, Mr. Roosevelt finds the cure of most human ills in an omnipotent, arbitrary and meddlesome executive. He would indefinitely enlarge those powers to the detriment alike of home rule and state sovereignty subordinating courts and congress to the President. This Caesarian President is to bring about a more equal distribution of property, but it is not explained how the poor man is to get higher wages than a solvent business can afford to pay.

"The New Nationalism spells Caesarianism in government and bankruptcy in business."

WHERE SUCCESS LIES

It has been said that there is nothing so successful as success. Now let us see where success lies. One of the contestants handed me a clipping today that is to the point and take pleasure in reprinting it for I think it is good contest medicine:

"Success lies in the direction of effort and not in the realm of chance. And the more strenuous the effort the sweeter and more enduring the success. Whenever success or results appear in the world of chance it is to be regarded as one of the great calamities of life, for it tends to the paralysis of effort, the weakening of moral fiber, the dimming of clear vision, an utterly wrong adjustment of the ideals of life. The beginner in life's battles should remember that success lies in the direction of clean thinking, the planning, honest effort of brain and brawn. An Indian juggler may grow flowers by the mystic sweep of the hand, but nature grows flowers by the eternal law of effort, in seed and soil and stem and blossom. It should be our law of growth and gain and permanent achievement. There is no chance in the kingdom of real life.

The fountain of content must spring up in a man's own mind, and he who has so little knowledge of human nature as to seek happiness by changing anything but his own disposition will waste his life in fruitless efforts, and multiply the grief which he proposes to remove.

If the above argument is good and correct, let me ask each of the young ladies in the contest not to rely upon chance to win out

UNVEILED MONUMENT TO CHIEF JUNALUSKA

Memory of Hero of Battle of Horseshoe Bend and Rescuer of Andrew Jackson to Be Commemorated By Winston Chapter of D. A. R.

Robbinsville, Nov. 7.—One of the greatest crowds of patriots ever gathered in western North Carolina, attended the unveiling of the Junaluska monument at Robbinsville, Graham county, on Saturday, November 5th, at 1 o'clock. For more than a half-century the grave of the brave old chief has been left unmarked, and amazingly little has ever been recorded by our historians of the infinite debt the white man owes for his faithful service, especially that which was rendered Andrew Jackson at Horseshoe Bend, Ala., March 27, 1814, where Junaluska saved Jackson's life and really won the victory for him, as Jackson himself most gratefully acknowledged.

A deed so unselfishly brave and noble cannot be forgotten, and now those patriotic women of Winston-Salem propose to give the grave a mark that will do much to embalm the illustrious Cherokee in the thankful memory of every true American. At the time of his valiant assistance to Jackson, at the Battle of Horseshoe Bend, Junaluska had his home in what is now Graham county, and very near the village of Robbinsville, which has since been built.

The state of North Carolina, as a reward for his services, gave him a tract of more than 200 acres of the finest land in his section—a tract that in later years has been known to many as the Smyth farm. Robbinsville, the county seat of Graham was built on this land.

In the southern suburbs of the village, on a beautifully wooded ridge is the grave of the chief and near his side rests the body of "Nicie," his squaw.

For several years this tract of land has been in the possession of Geo. B. Walker, of Robbinsville, and was included in his recent sale of immense lands and other property to the Whiting Lumber Company, reserving only the few square yards where rests the bodies mentioned—Junaluska and his squaw.

This square Mr. Walker donates and deeds to the D. A. R. chapter that erects the monument.

Around the square enclosing the graves a splendid fencing of iron will be placed, and on the gate in artistic letters, the same immortal name, "Junaluska."

The unveiling ceremony will be most interesting. Besides the parts rendered by the Daughters of the American Revolution, there will be speaking by eminent orators, fine music, a biographical sketch of the chief, and, as will be very especially enjoyed, several aged citizens will give personal reminiscences of Junaluska. The veil, a large American flag, will be lifted by two of the Cherokees. In the music, also, the Indians will assist, one chorus at least will be given entirely by them.

It is also hoped that their spiritual leader will favor the occasion by a speech. In the county of Graham not less than 200 gentle Cherokees still reside in their loved mountain homes. Almost as a unit they are expected to be present at the unveiling.

The exact date of Junaluska's birth is unknown. His death occurred in his cabin home, near Robbinsville, November 20, 1358. According to the most reliable estimates, he had reached the age of almost 100 years—almost, if not entirely.

WOMEN.

Translated from an ancient Sanskrit manuscript entitled "The Surging of the Ocean Time."

At the beginning of time, Twashtri—the Vulcan of the Hindu mythology—created the world. But when he wished to create a woman he found that he had employed all his material in the creation of man. There did not remain one solid element. Then Twashtri, perplexed, fell into a profound meditation.

He took the roundness of the moon, the undulations of the serpent, the entwining of climbing plants, the trembling of the grass, the slenderness of the rose vine and the velvet of the flower, the lightness of the leaf and the glance of the fawn, the gayety of the sun's rays and the tears of the mist, the inconstancy of the wind and timidity of the hare, vanity of the peacock and the softness of the down on the throat of the swallow, the hardness of the diamond, the sweet flavor of honey and the cruelty of the tiger, the warmth of fire, the chill of snow, the chatter of the jay and the cooing of the turtle-dove. He united all these and formed a woman.

Then he made a present of her to man.

Eight days later the man came to Twashtri and said:

"My lord, the creature you gave me poisons my existence. She chatters without rest, she takes all my time, she laments for nothing at all, and is always ill."

And Twashtri received the woman again.

But eight days later the man came again to the god and said:

"My lord, my life is very solitary since I returned this creature. I remember she danced before me, singing. I recall how she glanced at me from the corner of her eye, and she played with me, clung to me."

And Twashtri returned the woman to him.

Three days only passed and Twashtri saw the man coming to him again.

"My lord," said he, "I do not understand exactly how, but I am sure the woman causes me more annoyance than pleasure. I beg of you to relieve me of her."

But Twashtri cried: "Go your way and do your best."

And the man cried: "I cannot live with her."

"Neither can you live without her," replied Twashtri.

And the man was sorrowful, murmuring: "Woe is me! I can neither live with her nor without her."

Our friends and patrons will confer a great favor upon us if you will mention The Review as the medium in which you saw their ad when buying from our advertisers. We know that we have one of the best circulated papers anywhere and want to convince our patrons beyond a shadow of a doubt. Kindly tell them you saw their ad in The Review and it will help you, The Review and our advertisers as well.

ACROSTIC

Decisive is the test of life,
 Even while itself a trial;
 Lost are the gains obtained in strife,
 On battle-field the while—
 So every phase is always rife.
 How bravely must the combatant
 Already in the race
 Move on, that he might plant
 More signals of his grace!
 Each life has strength of greater
 worth,
 Renewing daily from his birth.
THOUGHT
 To see a dog is not a thought,
 Yet thought may come by seeing.
 But thoughts the mental impress
 brought
 From contemplation of the being.
 D. E. HAMMER.

MILLIONS OF RED CROSS SEALS DISTRIBUTED

Judging from reports at hand today, the National Association for the study and Prevention of Tuberculosis estimates that by December 1st, not less than 75,000,000 Red Cross Seals will have been distributed to selling agents in forty different states of the country. Forty million seals have already been printed and another large edition is being prepared. Agents' orders to date aggregate all of that amount and a considerable number have not yet stated how many seals they can use. Taking into consideration this latter class and the agents who will be appointed before December 1st, the prospects for selling 100,000,000 stamps, which is the goal that has been set by the

FIRE AND WOOD to Keep it GOING

We have opened up a wood yard on Rankin Street, just behind the Elwood Hotel. Can furnish you Oak and Pine Wood on short notice.

High Point Transfer Co
 PHONE 347

national workers, are extremely bright.

Over 30 state societies have organized the sale an extensive basis, and in about 10 more states, Red Cross Seals will be sold in some places. All told, including state, city, county, and sub-agents, an army of fully 50,000 men, women and children will be engaged in selling the bright Christmas Seals for the prevention of tuberculosis. Permission to sell seals in the corridors of all post-offices has been granted by Secretary Hitchcock. They will also be on sale in department stores, hotels, railway stations, drug stores, and in thousands of other places.

Every conceivable device for ad-

vertising the seals is being prepared. In some places valuable prizes will be given. Millions of slips, doggers, posters, and other kinds of literature will be distributed calling upon the public to buy Red Cross Seals.

Among the agencies that are cooperating with the Red Cross and the tuberculosis societies are women's clubs, lodges, labor unions, business men's associations, stores, banks, newspapers, and thousands of schoolboys and girls.

Every seal is a bullet in the fight against tuberculosis in the community where it is sold, and a million dollars from the sale for the stamping out of this plague is the object of the Christmas campaign.

AUTOCRATIC COATS

OVERCOATS that make you feel big, comfortable and happy. Big, because they're this season's newest, smartest styles; comfortable, because they're well tailored so they fit and hang right; happy, because they're not priced as high as the ordinary kind.

Come in and see them, we can fit you right all round.

N. H. SILVER
 Clothing, Shocs, Hats and Furnishings
 131 South Main Street, High Point, N. C.

The Man Who Knows Clothes
 Finds a Lot of Satisfaction Here



He can verify values, satisfy his highest ideals in fine fabrics, prove for himself every detail of tailoring and fit.

He who knows clothes is glad to see our styles—to note how every line falls as it should—their perfection of drape and balance.

And no matter how exacting he may be, he'll find just the style that was made for him in the latest model.

We offer the choicest selection of seasonable clothes to be found anywhere—not a commonplace model in the lot, but every style in good taste and a splendid value.

A great variety of exclusive weaves and designs. You'll be surprised to see what a stylish, well-made, fine quality Suit you can get here at a most reasonable cost.

A Large Line of Ladies' Coats and Coat Suits at all Prices.

H. H. Bro.